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RETRIBUTION.

VOL. XIII.

CHAPTER V.

know by this time, and I don't think that is a very correct way to address a girl who is engaged to be married!"

"A very correct way when she is en-

them the air is heavy with the breath of sleeping flowers. Massarcene, leaning forward, lays his hand on hers. I wish you would think of it, Milli-

my entire family)"
"No. Of flinging off the bands that now bind you, and of love and happiness

I, before my Lord Bishop."
"You can talk very coolly of it. It can't, after all, be so very displeasing to

you, this idea of marrying a man you profess not to love," says the young man beside her, regarding her with affronted eyes. He rises quickly from his seat and goes a good way from her, leaning against a marble pedestal that stands in one cor-

hysterical sort, and can certainly talk coolly of this marriage that is being forced upon me. I have had time to grow calm over it, you must remember, as we were betrothed to each other when I and blue ribbons. It was in white muslin then," says she with a little curious laugh; "now I ought to be in sackcloth and ashes. I feel so bad."

with an effort. "Wears his sacrificial wreaths with quite a jaunty air. I am an heiress, I would have you remember, my good sir. Granit Boyle is wise in his own genera-

"He's a mighty poor lot, to my way of thinking," says Mr. Massareene, in high disgust. Sometimes his Irish breeding makes a breach through his English edu-cation. "Don't mention his name to me

"Surely you are not mad enough to think you will be happy with him?" says Massarcene excitedly. "He'll be the death of you. Looks like a man who

esteem, which, after all"-with a swift glance at him from under her long lashes—"means a good deal to me, but I should cease to be auntie's heiress, and have my name struck out of Unele Timothy's will. All that my dear Gerald would mean that I should be—still a lovely girl, no doubt"—with a rather constrained laugh—"but as certainly a

had expected any disappointment, or blank, or awkwardness on his decidelly ugly face, she is mistaken. Gerald Massareene looks, if anything, relieved, in that now hope seems to have entered

thought," he says, leaving his distant position, and once more dropping into the seat near her—much nearer this time.
"I'm not a Crossus; but if you could make up your mind to it, we might be able to make both ends meet."

by making inquiries.

your uncle, you mean, who is almost as young as yourself, and who is as likely as not to have an heir at any moment."

"Not at any moment, my dear girl! The last—a third girl—is only a fortnight old, and several moments, at all events, must clapse before the arrival of the heir. And if it shouldn't come"—

But Miss Grey declines to listen to any such weak imaginines, and Mr. Massa-

"I can see I am bateful to you," says

"Every one can't be as handsome as ranit," demurely. "Oh! to the devil with Granit!" says

speech!"
"Well, I can't help it If I thought otherwise, even though I worship the ground you walk on, I would say noth-

"Do you really think that?"
"That he doesn't value you properly? Faith I do."
"No. That a time could ever arrive

when you could 'say nothing'? A consider the cruelty of the privation." "There, now you are laughing at me as usual," says alassareene, and (for fear she'd be lonely, perhaps) he breaks into a low musical laugh also.

"That's a charming necklace you have
on," says he, after a little bit, that I regret to say was spent in kissing the
hand of Grant Boyle's betrothed.

"What is it's samplesse!"

might give his honest love-his whole

there is no money with him to purchase such a magnificent geograw as this.

"No, silly boy! Where would Granit get it? Uncle Timothy solemnly presented it to me on the day of my presen-

"You have spent the greater part of it Mr. Massareene seems to have an un-

his rival's name. "That's exactly why." returns she,

Uncle Timothy and not the detested Boyle has been the donor. "And how unique in shape! One could hardly forget them, having once seen them. Those little heart-shaped balls falling from the necklet shine like fire in this light." "There is a tiara, too, and a stomacher. But I didn't feel like living up to them—yet. Yes, it was a valuable gift, but

one rather too elaborate for a debutante. Nevertheless, I wear it, if only to please "You seem bent on pleasing every one, save me."
"And yet I have pleased most of all,"

her resistance is indeed faint. He bends his head. Their eyes meet—almost their lips—when the sound of a coming fost-step causes both to start into a more re-served posture. The caress, so nearly won, is lost!

Granit Boyle, emerging from behind an evergreen, comes leisurely forward, an inscrutable smile upon his firm lips. "Our dance, Millicent," he says, in the slow drawling tone to which she is so acustomed, and which she has begun to hate so heartily.

"That depends upon whom I view the gardens with," says she, glancing at him insolenty from under half closed lids.

With me, of course." "Ah!-then I shall dance it." "Ab!—then I shall dance it."

"As yon will, my pretty cousin."

There is a touch of vindictiveness in the smile he bends upon her. "Perhaps, even, you would prefer to neither dance nor go into the gardens with me, but spend the half hour—another half hour—here with Mr. Massareene?"

If for a moment he had supposed he could confuse or disconcert her, he finds out his mistake at once.

out his mistake at once.
"Yes, I should prefer that," she says. Massareene at this makes a step toward without so n her, but Granit Boyle waves him back Granit Boyle.

with a curious laugh.
"No, no, my friend," he says genially much of a pang were I never again to hear it myself," returns Miss Grey, who, I would not give up this dance with my if candor be a virtue, is possessed of it to —cousin." He pauses, and then laughs near saying, 'with my wife;' but that would have been unlucky, eh? Counting before the happy time, eh? But really, you know"—turning again to Massa-reene—"I would not miss this dance with

> "coule for me as soon as you can. I shall be glad to see you again." This is as much as to say she will be overjoyed when her dance with the man who is her affianced husband has drawn to a close.

"Don't be rude, my dear Granit. To

s always a mistake."
"I will be mistaken twice, then, for your benefit, and to prove myself by no means a fool in your eyes. You will sit here and criticise your neighbors until it

tremely clever young man that one must believe you can see through the proverbial stone wall."

Mr. Boyle bestows a glance that is not

She laughs as she gives voice to this little impertinence—made all the more pointed by the affectation of modesty that runs through it. Granit frowns openly. If the day should ever come in which he might claim this willful lady as his own—if—(it seems very improbable—at this moment specially so) he will certainly teach her such a lesson in propriety as she will not be likely to forget for the remainder of her days.

as she will not be likely to lorget for the remainder of her days.

"Don't trouble yourself to try to be polite, even in ridicule," he says, in a voice that suggests a good deal of hidden wrath beneath the forced calmness of his demeanor. "But even you and Mr. Massareene cannot dance together all night without laying yourselves open to un-kindly comment. An effete civilization has so ordained it, that the world has grown to look on such vulgar exhibitions

of affection as—indecent."

Miss Grey lets her fan drop to her side, and brings her hands together with a sudden sharp movement.
"How dare you!" she says, in a

tone.

"Hah! At last I have touched you, my pretty cousin!" eries he, gayly. "A little of that revenge, so wisely called sweet has fallen to my portion to night. whether has failed to my portion to make.

Why, you look positively pale! Come, pull yourself together; call upon that indominitable spirit in which you pride yourself, and give me back my blow!

What—still no words? no seething sarcasm, no pointed barb environed? Pshaw! gave you credit for more go than you

His manner is maddening. Alish rey, rising slowly to her feet, with arted lips, through which the panting renth comes hurriedly, surveys him ith a glance that would have subdued

mest men. But not Granit Boyle.

He rises, too, and picking up her fan with a nonchalant grace, hands it to her with a slight bow full of mockery.

"You look charming so," he says, "with that haughty expression on your

cousin, but never really realized the fact that you could be beautiful until now."

"You run it very fine," says Miss Grey, in a voice so subdued to be almost a whisper. "You are daring. It would hardly suit you, perhaps, to be thrown over by the heiress of the season."

"The heiress of the season would not so serve a devoted lover," replies he, still with that light mocking laughter on his sneering lips. "If she did—why—she might cease to be the heiress of the season would not so serve a devoted lover," replies he, still with that light mocking laughter on his sneering lips. "If she did—why—she might cease to be the heiress of the season."

He had dealt his little blow in a soft undertone, but it tells. It is all so true! Her uncle, Timothy Boyle, her aunt, Mrs. Brand, the two whose wills make her an heiress, could as easily unmake her, were she to go contrary to their wishes. And they have decreed that she is to marry Granit Boyle, the son of their dearly loved dead brother, the first hustheir parts. A serious matter with the girl now standing pale with passionate anger—with head down bent and a heart that madly fights with cold reason for a victory. To give up this man and a future that will land her on the world's stage as one of the richest commoners in England, or to resign this man and cleave to that other, who can give her only a very modest income and a heart all gold. "To be, or not to bes" This struggle is sharp, bitter, but short lived. She has been too well trained to willingly barter all for love. Cold reason wins the day, and the heart, sobbing, rebellious, fades into the background. "As to the devoted lover part," she

May at last, with a smile as carcless as his own, "I will let you off all that sort of thing. We shall fulfill our destiny, you and I—we shall marry, and by such means gain money, and we shall die in all probability in the odor of sanctity—but of love I thenk you we will say. nothing."

say those who love deepest say least about it. Shall we pose, then, as friends?" "The least of all," returns she, with an angry flash from her large eyes. "What! neither friend nor lover?"

"I have said so."
"Nor friend, nor lover, but only husband!" laughs he. "A very unique little affair altogether."

"Miss Grey, at last I may return to you," says a low voice at her chow. With a convulsive start she turns, and, as if involuntarily, holds out her hand marry—appeals to her strongly.
"Yes, yes—at last!" she murmurs

brokenly, and moves away with him without so much as a parting glance at (CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Our Naval Policy.

sarcene, who is looking a little white, and comes to a standstill. "The next is ours," she says in a very sweet voice; a reaction set in, and the earnest effruit. But the results that have been ning, and the danger is that the country, through a mistaken estimate of its

accomplished so far, though they make good beginning, are only a beginwants, will be satisfied to stop at the elementary stage. It is therefore desirable to find out, if possible, what the necessities of our naval policy really out an unpleasant truth in glaring color experience, the navy falls short of

> portant is it that the navy should have this constant professional occupation and training during peace, that it would

The best salve in the world for cut The best saive in the world for cuts, bruisses, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, teter, chapped bands, chilblains corns and all skin cruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c, per tox. For sale by Griffin & Bro., Hartford, Ky. 28tf

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MARTIN, MISS.

A GREAT PARTY.

Party Not Anarchists --- A Monstrous Briar.

Below, in my estimation, may found some wholesome doctrine fit for poses, and if it can appropriate an acre the fundamental principles of a great of land worth \$1.25, it can certainly apnational party. It is a broad, compre- propriate the \$1.25. Common sense, hensive, and liberal creed, founded when it pushes away the veil of justice, upon true principles, and in perfect ac- will see this measure as it should, and cord with our genus of government. the Democratic party will array itself I endorse every word of it, and I be- on the side of enlightenment and intel-Heve if we could all tear away from ligence. partisan enthraltment, and meet upon such grounds, the remedies for wrongs and inequalities, would be easily found, which would soon place this country upon the road to prosperity and happiness. It's a resolution passed recently in New York by the United Labor Party is regard to the deposition of darling's residence, "Coal is up." Rev. Dr. McG5 nn, and is as follows : "We disclaim all affinity or sym-

pathy with communism or any other and the groceryman will sell you a rai-"ism" subversive of law and order, and "ism" subversive of law and order, and seek legally to redress the wrongs and correct the abuses which have grown out of the centralization of power in the hands of monopolists; that we seek to improve our condition through the silent but potent medium of the ballot box, and thereby through our representatives exert a salutary influence upon legislation by restraining all oppressors of the rights of the working pressors of the rights of the working classes, whether such are charactered classes, whether such are charactered as syndicates by the general government, derive their power from State legislatures or exist as corporations or companies of lesser degree; that the wrongs of which the working classes complain, being of a civic character, embodying no religious element or infraction of creed or dogma, we unite with Rev. Dr. McGlynn in protesting against the intervention of the agents of the Propaganda at Rome or of any of the Propaganda at Rome or of any other religious or secular body what-ever in the affairs which concern the labor associations of this country." With a sort of oldest inhabitant, and

can just beat the universal-world, Look, Mr. Wm. Ashby, a good member of the church, be it understood, too -strode into my sanctum last week and somewhat astonished me with saying; "say, how will a blackberry briar that will make four rails to the cut, and measures seventeen feet and nine inches, do for an iron-elad item." again before spring. Suppressing my envy, I replied in R measured tone. "My friend, in these piping times of alleged peace, I make A some pretentions to hard lying myself. A Give me your hand. A fellow feeling Ar makes me fairly slop over with affinity, and really it does seem that while B a king can make any fool an officer, B only the Almighty can make a first-class poet or a four-horse liar. How fortunate to meet you, bubbling over Bo with the spirit, as I'm chairman of an B Ananias Monumental Committee, and Br has been for some time a subject of monument to the memory of our illusconcern and a source of bumiliation to trious predecessor." I was about conthe country. Its extraordinary development during the civil war not productive of any permanent benefit. Its where he lives, you know-and he rushexpansion at that time was due to the pressure of urgent necessity, and the measures adopted were makeshifts, enough proved that he had li—, that is-really-told the truth, and the M enormous briar may now be seen at M Reid, Haden & Co's, store. It is needless to say that plucky William, with a courage born of despair, is disputing at every inch of ground with the warforts made during the last five years in like briars, and if he and a thousand Congress, in the Department, and in acre farm go down before the steady the service have at last begun to bear tramp of these invaders, it will not be without more or less glorious, glorious- M ness and glory. Drunkenness, or Liquor Habit, can the M

Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or son taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic are, and how far, in the light of past experience, the navy falls short of them.

The one broad proposition that lies at the root of the whole matter is that the navy exists for war. It has its uses in time of peace, some of them important uses. It performs its part in the police of the ocean, and it protects is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic where who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effects results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in full confidence Golden Specific Co., 185 Race St., Warren.

[Russellville Dispatch.]
It is to be hoped that the Educational Bill now pending before Congress will pass. The Democrats cannot afford to put themselves on record in favor of ignorance. They should cease to cower like belabored spaniels beneath the lashes of the Courier-Journal, which has long since departed from most of

Since the very foundation of our government the Federal Congress has appropriated lands and money to the states for educational purposes. The only vested school fund Kentucky has, was passed by a Democratic Congress and signed in 1837 by that prince

among Democrats, Andrew Jackson. States expressly forbids any such inter- will expel worms.

ference. The measure first originated with Jefferson, the father of the Democratic party, and was endorsed by Calhoun and other great statesmen of that

inated and endorsed by Jefferson is not Democratic.

rivers and harbors, for the sick in times of pestilence, and for garden seed, Dr. McGlynn Indorsed---The Labor and the constitutionality of these measures has never been questioned.

Congress has appropriated lands to nearly all the states for school pur- Dear Sallie

SMILES.

Passing around the hat is one way of It is very humiliating to a lover to

A conjugation-The steamboatman seeks a rise, the maiden loves a rose

Half-back is a term for certain football players. A fashionable lady in full toilet can beat that, for she is all

present six months' tour in this country will be about \$150,000. A good harmonica can be bought for fifteen cents

expectantly examining their soup plates after each meal.

A New Haven lady, ninety-one years old, sang a ballad at a church festival the other evening. By offering chromos and tickets for coal the trustees hope to entice the congregation back

epresentation in	the State Con
tion,	1887.
tatr 5	Clay
len 5	Clinton
nderson 6	Crittenden
ullard }9	Cumberland Daviess
rren10	Edmonson
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eckenridge 7	Garrard
allitt 3	Grant
ıtler 4	Graves
ldwell 6	Grayson
lloway 7	Green
mpbell16	Greenup,
rroll 7	Hancock
rter 6	Hardin
sey 4	Harlan
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onroe 3	Larue
ontgomery 7	Laurel
organ 7	Lawrence
uhlenburg 7	Lee
elson 8	Leslie
icholas 7	Letcher
Carried and Carried a	and the same same

Livingsto Powell. Scott ... Trigg .. Union Washington

Whitley

When ahe was a Child, she cried for Casteria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria When she had Children, she gave them Casteri

Far better than the harsh treatment

To say that the Federal government the chaps certain, when the chaps are ly. She lately said to a friend, "You would take charge of the schools is the troubled with worms. When their know, houey, I am 127 years old, and merest idlocy. It has all along been presence is indicated in the stomach by am growing very feeble." donating money to the schools, and the usual unmistakable symptoms, only has never yet interfered in their man- give the boys and girls a dose of White's agement. And besides, the people are the boys and worms will fol-the power, and would not tolerate such low as surely as night does the day. interference. Moreover the United Remember White's Cream Vermifuge

Exposure to rough weather, getting persuasion.

It is supreme effrontery in the Courier-Journal to say that a measure origKidney Balm. \$1 per bottle.
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REES STORE, MISS The constitution expressly declares that Congress shall have power to hand. We find it a great benefit in MY BEAUX.

NO. 6.

The following letter was written young lady of Grayson county to a lady friend of Ohio county. It is too good to be

'Way up here 'mong the Grayson hills, Just now the bleak December wind Is blowing at a rate that chills The most poetic mind. The whirling snow is driven by,

That I am 'most afraid

Who on their hay so quietly browse While in snow I must wade. On which I did intend to write. For cows are not part of the dream,

That forms a giri's delight. But rather, in this time of snows. I'll write you all about my beaux, And how I tame them down And if my notes you should compare, You'll find that I am pretty fair, Their pride in taking down

111. But first to you, myself I must describe, How I can manage from among the tribe, A beau to have at my command. I've a figure good, and of medium size,

gray eyes;
A head of nice brown hair. ly hands and feet, for use, are large enough My face oval, my voice is rather rough, Complexion smooth and fair.

there you have it, near as I can tell, Just what I see when I look in the glass; or what I know, it will not take long t

tell.
It's just the same as any country lass. cannot play, music is not my forte, Can cipher, read and write, but hardly sing And dance just like a fairy. can speak low, and I can figure too,

Now for my beaux, the first a country Jake Just six feet tail, with manners re freekled face, teeth like a garden rake, A voice that was discordant, harsh and

That three 's a crowd, and company 's two And of smiles I'm never chary.

His lips so thick they trembled as he asked Me if I'd have him, no was ar easy task-

I'wo small green eyes, a shock of coarse, re-

I thought they'd drop. The two next beaux I had were comm boys, I'll not describe them here at all,

But the fourth would anywhere make He was so primp, thin, his legs so small, He was a drug clerk living at Caneyville; He was dyspeptic, and after meal always took a pill, At night, an anodyne-He also my hand asked, I snswered,

right soon.

He swore that poison he would take, for had sealed his doom, VII.

But for the eighth, I hooked a country dude O! Sat. it was such fun. A red necktle, tight pants, and

A decided squint. But when my father, who n'eer does thing by halves, Asked nim if he was weaped like

He took the bint But he'd not take no, and still he pressed hi suit, Until at last he said, I was a fiirt,

Now, even for a dude, 'twas a sad fate,

gone, And Edward asked if I (hought he'd go or And mother laughed. and now, dear Sal, t's time to end my son And tell you what a beau I would admire

strong. And dark eyes full of fire, a good sound brain, a heart both brave kind, A black moustache, firm will, and well

of medium height, complexion dark as

His voice deep bass, would not care how rich or poor he'd prov If such a man ever offers me his love, Why, I'll say yes.

Among the people of to-day, there are few indeed, who have not heard of the merits of Prickly Ash Bark and Berries, as a household remedy. Teas and drinks have been made of them for centuries, and in hundreds of familes have formed the sole reliance in rheu matic and kidney diseases. Prickly
Ash Bitters now take the place of the
old system and is more beneficial in all
troubles of this nature.

4-1 m

foster daughter-in-law of Audrew Jackson, who did the bonors of the White House during his Presiden tial term, is still living at the Hermitage. She is eighty-two years old, and is failing mentally as well as physical-

An Old Citizen Speaks. Mr. J. M. Norrie, an old citizen of

Rome, Ga., snys, that he has been badly troubled with kidney complaint for a great many years and with eczema for three years; at times could scarcely walk, and had tried many remedies rithout benefit, until he began taking Electric Bitters and anointing his bands and feet with Buckner's Arnica Salve. The treatment afforded him great relief and he strongly recommends Electric Bitters to all who suffer with kidney complaint, or need a blood purifier-Sold by Z Wayne Griffin & Bro.

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beneficial, both to old and young . a Blood Purifier it is superior to all

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BY "THE DUCHESS."

"It may be as you say, but, my darling girl, if you would only listen to rea-

"Do you think you are the right one"

mands she saucily.
"I don't think it, I know it," says he. "I don't think it, I know it," says he.
"Such knowledge is, no doubt, full of
comfort," retorts she.
Drip—drip—go the fountains indoors,
where they are sitting, behind the cool
evergreens in the largest conservatory. Plash-plash-go the larger ones in the filuminated gardens outside. From somewhere beyond comes to them the last dying bars of a dreamy waltz-all around

nt," he says, in a low tone.
"Of what? My aunt's indignation? my uncle's contempt? the combined wrath of

with me."

"Would it be happiness?" she sighs impatiently, and then shuts up her large fan with an angry click, "I tell you it is not to be thought of," she says presently, "Things have gone too far for any change to be now made. My marriage with my cousin Granit Boyle is as much a fait accompli as if we had stood, he and

"Don't pose," says Miss Grey calmly;
"I'm not a photographer. And don't talk
nonsense either. I am not one of the

"And he?" demands her companion

-I can't bear to hear it."
"I don't believe it would cause me

would break a woman's heart After all, supposing you do quarrel with your people—what then:"

penniless one.'
She lifts her eyes resolutely as she says this, though it costs her something to do it, and looks keenly at him. If she

"You have exactly seven hundred a says Miss Grey, who disdains fuge. "I found that out long ago

'You are worth a dozen of your sex in every way, but especially in one way," he says—"you never go in for deceit, however harmless, and you seldom beat about the bush. Yet 700 doesn't exaggerate it, and—ahem!—there is always, you know, the chance of the title when my uncle—Lord Ballymore"—
"Pouf!" interrupts Millicent, contemptuously. "When you have alain your uncle, you mean, who is almost as

such weak imaginings, and Mr. Massa-reene, a little crushed, rather falls out of the conversation.

Being a young man, however, of indomitable courage, and an unbounded supply of perseverance, he presently recovers himself, and returns to the charge

"Oh, no! Certainly"-politely-"you "You can't endure me."
"I can, indeed, without the slightest

"I don't believe he cares for you."
"My dear Gerald! What a very rude

And diamonds—yes."
"A gift of—his?"
He looks really sorrowful now, as he tell himself how frapossible it would be for him to rival such a princely gift. He her service-his very life; but

tation. That is quite a month ago now. Ah!"—with a quick sigh—"how long ago

"They are the finest things I have seen this season-or any other, for the matter of that." He feels quite a rush of enthusiastic admiration now he knows that Uncle Timothy and not the detested

murmurs she, coquettishly—nay, saucily—leaning toward him.

He lays his hands quickly on her pretty rounded arms, and draws her to him. Her resistance is indeed faint. He bends

"I dare say," she says, coolly.
"Will you dance it, or pass the time in
the gardens!—they are astonishingly

reene-"I would not miss the Miss Grey for a great deal." Miss Grey for a great deal."
"It is astenishing how much you can say in a little time," says his fiancee with an ill disguised sneer, rising with deliberate want of haste from her low seat.
"Well, if this thing has got to be danced let us go and do it." She lays her hand upon her cousin's arm, and moves away a step or two with bim. Then she glances back over her shouldder at Mas-

affianced husband has drawn to a close. Granit Boyle, with a smothered imprecation, moves on again, and she perforce accompanies him—but not to the ball room.

"I'm not going to dance this, nor am I going into the gardens," she says, with decision. "I am going to sit in the smaller hall, and criticise the people while they come and go. That will help to pass away the time."

"Until you can with politeness get rid of me."

d Massarcene."
"You have an excellent wit," says she, with an untroubled smile.
"You cannot, however, deny the truth Why should I' You are such an ex-

"Then you don't deny it?" he says.
"Certainly not. I should welcome the
advent of any one who would relieve me
—I mean you—of the burden of your that is my-presence."

She laughs as she gives voice to this

"with that haughty expression on your handsome lips. Flattery is not only vulgar, I know, but the crudest of mistakes nowadays; but you will forgive me for it, when you see how feeling has carried me away. I am a devoted admirer of artistic effects. This, of yours, is perfect. I have always considered you pretty, my cousin, but never really realized the fact

He had dealt his little blow in a soft

but of love, I thank you, we will say "An excellent arrangement. They

to Massarcene. There is something in the fond, kind, ugly face that now at this instant—when her soul is filled with hor-ror of him whom she has promised to

suited only to the demands of the moment. The next fifteen years were marked by a steady process of deterioration. In 1881, however with the ap-

police of the ocean, and it protects Cincinnati, Ohio. American interests, chiefly by the exercise of moral force, in disturbed countries. There is no doubt that the en-tire want of a naval force for these pur-poses would work much mischief to our interest abroad. But if these were all the duties of the navy, or even its chief duties, a much smaller and less expensive fleet would be sufficient -cerainly there would be no need of an esyards, with a cabinet minister at its the fundamental principles of Democead, and costing from tewlve to eigheep millions a year. The real use of this great establishment is to provide the country with an instrument for waging war, and the principal reason or employing it in miscellaneous peace duties is to occupy and train its energles with a view to the crists which it is ultimately to meet. Indeed, so im-

wants of the government failed to supply them.

be desirable to create employments with this special object if the ordinary

To go out there to milk the cows,

getting the cents of the meeting. read a notice on the front door of his

The income of Madame Patti from her

M Pastesu has gone, for his health to visit M. Pardanelle Bishchoffsheim at Bordighira. He will amuse himself while there by inoculating some brevity into these names.

make all needful rules and regulations concerning the public lands and other property of the United States. Approperty of the United States. Approperty of the United States. Approperty of the United States. Appropriately been made to

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